News. Aneenstown

PLACE FOR THE COWCATCHER.

HE DIDN'T ENGAGE HER.

peans and sled rolled and slid for half

block, and the street was paved with good intentions and baked beans. The

of the empty pan, and they carried it down to the armory, and reported to the

ecorated with beans created as muc

aveing shoulders.

JOHN M. AKER, Editor.

"INDEPENDENT BUT NOT NEUTRAL."

Price Two Cents.

VOL. VII.

QUEENSTOWN, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1888.

NO. 14.

FORGIVE AND FORGET.

Were we but cenerous, kind and forbearing, Soon would this earth be an Eden of flow-

Then would the flowns we are constantly Be lost in the laughter of happier hours; Then would a holier light Make life's dark pathway bright, Shining where anger and discord bave met:

Then would all warfare case, Angels would whisper "Peace!" If we would only "forgive and forget." When a loved friend we have thoughtlessly

Often the voice of dissension may rise Angels look earthward with faces reproving The glances of anger that flash from their

But ere the night descends, Innocent kisses and tears of regret Mingle with gracious words, Teaching the warbling birds Childhood's sweet lesson, "forgive and for

Frien's that are dearest may cruelly grie

B tter resentment but adds to our pain; Let us be merciful—soon they may have us, Let them not seek our forgiveness in vain. Under a cloud of wrong,
They win have wounded may comfort us yet;

an unusually serious trip. The trial was ally defined; the snow was deep and soft, they had been compelled to uppack their animals a score of times, and to sleep in wet clothes and wet snow. For all this, however, most of them cared but little. They were not invalid tourists, and they he had done in biting blast and blinding had crossed the range too many times in bad weather to be much troubled by one trip more.

snow, never faltering, never despairing, for six long hours.

Bill's greeting was characteristic:

trip more. But with Little John the case was difexposed, and was evidently not sustained to any considerable extent by a hopeful spirit, and he had succumbed. He lay in his tent in his rough blanket bed, sick, "Now, pards, there's

range to the nearest cabin. The summit which were piled around, smoking their was nearly fourteen thousand feet in pipes and talking of the sick boy who lay the sparse of the north way out was to there stranger's hearts.

the guleh by the same reuts over. He was not delirious now. But he was which they had recently come in the pale, and were a hopeless look that was

though by this trail there would be no storm, there was worse. There were sildes, precipiers, and difficulties innunierable. Beside, it would only lead into the broad valley of the Gunnison. The range must yet be crossed to the east be fore a willow. After *few hours Bill came. The miners of the miners of the same day the champion, who have the broad valley of the Gunnison. The range must yet be crossed to the east be appearance of a meek looking and the same day the champion, who have the broad valley of the Gunnison. The range must yet be crossed to the east be appearance of a meek looking and there was a sadies in their faces and a hush in their voices.

After *few hours Bill came. The miners of the college, and the same day the champion, who have the president of the college, and the same day the champion, who have the president of the college, and the same day the champion, who have the president of the college, and the same day the champion, who have the president of the college, and the same day the champion, who have the president of the college, and the same day the champion, who have the president of the college, and the same day the champion, who have the president of the college, and the same day the champion, who have the president of the college, and the same day the champion, who have the president of the college, and the same day the champion, who have the president of the college, and the same day the champion, who have the president of the college, and the same day the champion, who have the president of the college. fore a railroad town could be reached or the advantages of shelter and medical attendance secured. They believed the boy would die before morning. How, then, could be be saved?

"Bill, seeing their could be the morning their countries and physician and such delicacies as mining camps do not afford. Bill accepted the proposition in regard to the delicacies, but insisted that he himself would be the nurse and physician.

"Bill, seeing their questioning looks, answered them: answered them:

"See here, pards; the boy ain't near so sick as ye think he is. He's tire I, wore out, an' tectotally discouraged; but he's young, ain't burnt out with whisky!.—

"Hey yer got any plans 'bout this kid?"

Both Answered that they had not. wounded,
Let us not reck his forgiver as alone;
Owning our error, with courage unbounded.
Oh. kt us earnestly strive to £tone;
Conquer cuc prile, and the:
Hold out our hand again,
Sure that cur friend will respond to us yet;
Then will be laste once more—
Knowing our wrath iso'er—
Eager as we to "forgive and forget."
Een 'mid the children so artless and leving
Often the voice of dissension may rise
Angels look earthward with faces reproving
The clause of a service to £tone; to the first of the couldn't prove it on him, an' had to the country of the couldn't prove it on him, an' had to turn him loose. But many people said he stole it all the same, an' he couldn't bear the disgrace, an' so come to at imider-like on the west o' Red Mountain. Ther's an empty cabin at timber-like on the west o' Red Mountain. What he got in the bank wuz all both on the mountains. His mother's poor.
What he got in the bank wuz all both on the west o' Red Mountain. Ther's an empty cabin at timber-like on the west o' Red Mountain. What he got in the bank wuz all both on the mountains. His mother's poor.

yet his depravity was immense! He had an age before they saw the top, and, oh, been convicted of a dozen crimes, and how long before they reached it!

—in that camp; but he could not be seen. There was no snow falling, but the wind him into the lap of the seared mother, was driving and swirling the recent snow had come into the guleh in a crowd of in small cyclones of horror around their was that she'd by both in the lap of the purport was that she'd by both in the lap of the purport was that she'd by both in the lap of the purport was that she'd by both in the lap of the purport was that she'd by both in the lap of the purport was that she'd by both in the lap of the purport was that she'd by both in the lap of the purport was that she'd by both in the lap of the scared mother. had come into the guien in a crowd of seven, who had been on the trail some shrinking forms. In a moment they had stin him alive. "She didn't seem to twenty days together, and Bill Lewis was abundoned every hope. like it, Puddin'," smiled the old gentle

John."

He would have been remarked anywhere in a mining region as one wholly out of place. He was light, delicate and fragile—though seemingly in good health before coming to the gulch—and was illy fitted to meet the vicissitudes of a mann.

It could be remarked for some slight where in a little fun; but I was mistaken." And the old grantleman sighed sweetly as he went back to his seat.—Lerwywan.

Church Pires.

"Well done, pards! I know'd you'd come. The kid was better at the cabin; but whether alive or dead now I don't

in his tent in his rough blanket bed, sick, prostrated, exhausted.

They had been talking of him around the ends o' them 'ere poles, an' strike for They had been talking of him around the fire when some one, coming from a tent in a grove near by, said:

"I think Little John'll go up to-night. He's crazy now, an' thinks he's in Ohio; an' keeps talkin' of his mother."

Bill Lewis, before silent and sullen, started up at once. "I'll go see the kid," through!"

The six men took up the litter, and

The six men took up the litter, and He went, and all followed in wonder.

were terribity rough for one like him in the eastern slope of the main range. Low his condition. The pale face amid the down on the big timber, nestled in a she ggy blankets, lit up by a tallow candle warm nook, with an eastern and southern singgy blankets, lit up by a fallow candle burning in a can; the saddles, ropes, kettles and tools scattered around smong the busines upon the earth floor—all together formed a scene weird and impressive.

"Pards! that yer kid must be saved," said Bill Lewis. "If you fel'ers have a mind to turn in an help—well an good; but anybow, that kid's going to be saved for his puther?"

warm nook, with an eastern and southern exposure, was a ninger's cabin. Already the water was dripping from the roof logs which overhung the front; the pile of mineral specimens on the rude shell beside the door sparkled in the sarshine; the dop basked upon the chips; the burrow rubbed their necks together at the watering-place; the fire was snapping in the rude forge, and a riner was heating and nounding his drills and side. and Sill Lewis. It you leters have a nind to turn in an help—well an good; out anybow, that kid's going to be saved the rude forge, and a ruiser was heating and peunding his drills and picks. Other it was thirteen miles east over the ange to the nearest cabin. The summit which were piled around, smoking their

Little John had already made his way

nurse and physician.
Under his rough but gentle care th

tain, an' meet me thar an hour by sun tomorrow. If yer hustle yer'll git thar.
Yer ought ter fetch up by midnight on
the summit."

It is useless to attempt to convey an
idea of what this plan involved.

They were read to an hour plan.

It is useless to attempt to convey an idea of what this plan involved.

They were ready in an hour. Bill rigged a litter upon his burro, as indians do, and in it placed Little John. At 11 o'clock the procession statted down the gulch. There were two men beside Bill. While these went forward and picked out the trais, Bill attended to the litter. Their progress was slow and their mishaps many, but without serious accident they reached the valley at daylight, and at 12 o'clock were at Taylor creek.

with an'set himself right. That's how he's here,

"Now, pards, I've got nineteen thousand odd in the Leadville bank, paid in on my Belden sale. I hain't got a pesky relation in the world, an' if 'tgit my hands on that money I'il likely b'ow it all in. So I'm going to send that kid home, an' give ten thousand odd in the Leadville bank, paid in on my Belden sale. I hain't got a pesky relation in the world, an' if 'tgit my hards on that money I'il likely b'ow it all in. So I'm going to send that kid home, an' give ten thousand. The balance is a big enough stake fur me, an' then, ye see, if I do a grad thing for his mother may be it'll count again the infernal meanness I did to mine! So we'll tak him down to Hayden's, an' ore Under a cloud of wrong,
hey with have wounded may comfort us yet;
Tongurs can but idly preach,
Only kind actions teach
Life's noblest lesson, "forgive and forget."

—Fanny Forcester, in Cassels's Magazine,
lim at this point, and he delivered a last
injunction.

Creek.

Little John was no worse. He was
o' you can stay with him an' t'other go
up with me to Leadville an' get some
onderstand that he was going toward
home. Bill's assistants were to leave
him at this point, and he delivered a last
lagranger forcester, in Cassels's Magazine,

Little John was no worse. He was
o' you can stay with him an' t'other go
up will tak him down to Hayden's, an one
we'll tak him down to Hayden's, an one
to you can stay with him an' t'other go
up with me to Leadville an' get some
noney an' a draft—I've go ther game
home. Bill's assistants were to leave
him at this point, and he delivered a last
lagranger for the constant of the

Half Moon was a new mining camp in a deep cannon at the head majers of the funnition. One of that adventurous class-knapan as "pressectors" had, in the funnition, of 1881, wantered through that country, following a burno which bore upon its lack all his worldly walth, and had brought into winter quarters in the valley of the Arkanass such promising specimens of brittle and ruby silver that many, seeing them, were induced to go in the spiring to spy out the land. And so it happened, on a March infait in 1882, that a dozen, camp-fires were brightly hurning, a dozen tensive reading pulses and relating their experiences and wonderful finds of the year before.

The two departed; reached and passent form, in groups of from three to six, were gathered aripuda the fires smoking their evening pipes and relating their experiences and wonderful finds of the year before.

Among fifty men brought together from every part of the world, in a wild country, by a purpose born, to some extent at least, of selfshihess and greed, some are likely to be found in whom the first some of the world, in a wild country, by a purpose born, to some extent at least, of selfshihess and greed, some are likely to be found in whom the first some of the world, in a wild country, by a purpose born, to some extent at least, of selfshihess and greed, some are likely to be found in whom the first some of the world, in a wild country, by a purpose born, to some extent at least, of selfshihess and greed, some are likely to be found in whom the first some they work the same and the first some of the world in the deal of the form of the world in the deal of the form of the first of the world in the first of the world in the deal of the form of the first of the world the first of the w committed an hundred others without

They had hitherto been warm enough.

They was mother man—or rather boy

in that camp; but he could not be seen. Zeno Brown. His comrades had failed. There was no Bull Lewis there, and the lad come to be called "Little Bold". There was no council held; there was no time for that; but instinctively every tron of a fraunts' home, and I thought shelt. Onward they would have been also better. Onward they went to be would like a little form better.

before coming to the gulch—and was illy fitted to meet the vicissitudes of a mountain life. He might have been born for an artist or poet, or both; he certainly was never intended for a miner.

In coming into the gulch the party had an unusually serious trip. The trial was an unusually serious trip. The trial was cable by tramping the snow was deen and soft.

Bill had worked his way up from the cable by tramping the snow in front of the above-named journal, the e were cable by tramping the snow in front of the snow was deen and soft. stroyed during the year 1892, at a loss of \$672,179, and a loss to insurance com-\$672,170, and a loss to insurance com-panies of \$312,280. Among the princi-pal causes ascribed for these fires are defective flues and heating apparatus and incendiarism. The incendiary is no respecter of buildings, and not only bears his flaming torch through the thoroughfares of our large cities, but also appears at intervals in our smaller cities and obscure country towns. Churches, and particularly those located in country lowns, are too often built of the cheapest and weakest material, and present str and easy prey to the fire fiend. Church societies owe it to themselves to pay more attention to the building of their elifices as well as to the prevention of fre.-

A White House Boom.

A room in the White House is decorated in the style of the thirteenth cenpiece of tapestry showing Guteaberg reading aloud from his first block-letter Bible, and furniture of cherry wood, When, after the lapse of a century or two the decorative actists of that period search for specimens of nineteenth centhis room, - The Current,

A Hint of Unseen Danger.

"Pon't you be sure about that," answered the charming girl; "pa may be out in the back yard at this moment ting the dog loose."—Lowell Cities.

cough, was entered as a student and assigned a room in the domitory.

That night about twenty of the "Wahoos," as the hazers called themselves, ctole softly to the new member's room. Having arranged their "ear twisters," "toe pinchers" and other introducts of territe to their satisfaction. ice for the Cowentcher—He Didn't Engage Her—A Baked Bean Dis-a-ter—Crushed "Hazers." twisters, "too punchers and other in-struments of torture to their satisfaction, they took off their coats, rolled up their sleeves and tapped gently on the door of their victim, who mildly invited them Of the countless good stories attribute 1 to Artemus Ward, one of the best is the one which tells of the advice he gave to a Southern railroad conductor soon after

Southern railroad conductor soon after the war. The read was in a wretched condition, and the trains consequently were run at a phenominally low rate of the new comer lying in bed, sincking a cigarette, and benigally regarding the cigarette, and benigally regarding the cigarette, and benigally regarding the cigarette. speed. When the conductor was punching his ticket, Artentia remarked:

"Does this railroad company allow pas-"Well." Artenia worked in the document of the solution of the

"Not really?" said the victim, with a hollow cough.

"Yes; look spry now!"

"Well, if I must, I suppose I must," whimpered the new man, jumping out on the floor. The next moreant the ring-leader of the inquisitors got a "facer" that drove him clear across the room and through the sist of a win low.

The survivors of what followed all agree that language fails to do justice to the scene. Sallivan kicked the door shut, and then sailed in and began pit-"Well," Artenias went on, "it occurred to me that it would be well to detath the cowcatcher from the front of the engine and bitch it to the rear of the train. For you see we are not liable to overtake a cow, but what's to prevent a cow stroll-

ing into this car and biting a passenger?" A young lady went to an intelligence office the other day, and, as there was shut, and then sailed in and began pit-ing up the dead. Some of them didn't get around again for three weeks, and half a dozen bally flattened "Sullivan" no girl in at the time, sat down to wait for one. She is a Jefferson avenue belle, and leads the gay process on in society circles; she is also a good daughter and noses can be seen in this year's gradumodel housekeeper, taking all the care of a large establishment off her mother's

This is the story most of our readers have heard. The result was to entirely abolish "hazing" at Princeton until the beginning of the present session, when the old custom started in with renewed As she sat and waited in the intelli-

As she sat and waited in the intendence office a gentleman whom she knew came in to get a girl; she had met him at a social reception a few nights previous, he in full evening dress, she in a suddent named Harrison, from Clevelands of pink silk and Spanish lace.

A student named Harrison, from Clevelands of pink silk and Spanish lace. costume of pink silk and Spanish lace, with roses in her hair. He had whispered sweet words of admiration to her, and she had blushed beneath his too ardent and by means of a cabbage, decoved to his room, under cover of Garkne s, a pe-culiarly vigorous and vindictive billy-goat, the terror of that quarter.

He had kept the animal in a pacific gaze. It was only a rehearsal of that feelish old play, "Love's Young Dream," but it had left pleasant memories with

frame of mind by much provender until the hour for the assault. When the freshman heard the stealthy gathering of glad to meet him again, and half rose. But he passed her to speak to the woman at the desk, who supplied "help" to do-But he passed her to speak to the woman at the desk, who supplied "help" to domestic Macedonia.

"My brother's family are in need of a girl, Mrs. —. Can you send one up there to day?"

"Ne are "self to be woman heard the stealthy gathering of the class outside the door, he turned off the class outside the door.

hind the door.

As soon as the besiegers had rushed in he shut the door, locked it, and hastily his life to his knowledge of telegraphy. "No, sur," said the woman, stolidly, climbed upon the wardrobe, being just in time to escape the dest rush of the billy, that ain't one in now,"
"Why won't this one do?" asked the

"Why won't this one do?" asked the gentleman, curtly, turning upon the young lady, who, in her piain walking dress and veiled turban sat trembling with apprehension.
"I.a. now, she aig't no girl," said the mistress of the istelligence, but the customer paid no attention to her.
"See here, Miss, or Mrs. what's your when the asked, abruptly, "can you do "see here, Miss, or Mrs. what's your excited voices asked what the matter way." he asked, abruptly, "can you do mistress of the intelligence, but the cus-tomer paid no attention to her. "See here, Miss, or Mrs. what's your

mme," he asked, abruptly, "can yed do general housework, wash, iron and cock! If you can and are worth your salt, you can get the place—d'ye hear?"

The girl shrunk hastily from his extended hand, and he asked: "Matter?" gasped one of the worst used up of the gang, "Why, they've rung that Sulliven in on us again!"—Sun Francisco

"Are you a German or a Swede? Because if you can't speak English we don't want you. What's the matter with you?

Aln't deaf and dumb, are you?"

By this time the in lignant girl had collected her wits, and, rising from her chair, she walked out, leaving him starling after her.

The Declaration Fading Out.

Few people know that the original Declaration of Independence is kept in the library of the state department, says a Washington letter. It is in a cherry case and under glass. But the doors are thrown open all day long and strong Few people know that the original plan of escape which was succession.

Declaration of Independence is kept in Carried out.

The United States government in The United States government in Carried by the state denorment in the United States government in case and under glass. But the doors are thrown open all day long and strong gafter her.

But moet and she will miss him, There will be a vacant state.

But he will never know what fate did him in the intelligence office. Detail this part can still be plainly read. The

baked bean banquet for the visting veterans, and half the families in town farnished a pan of baked beans for the occurrent of ink remains to show that names were
nished a pan of baked beans for the occurrent of ink remains to show that names were
nished a pan of baked beans for the occurrent of ink remains to show that names were
nished a pan of baked beans for the occurrent of the occurrent of ink remains to show that names were
nished a pan of baked beans for the occurrent of the occurrent of the occurrent of the occurrent of the first occurrent occurren

handful of beans hit the girl in the hair, and as the hot mass began to heat up she felt that the hairs of he head were numbered, and put her hand to her head, and when the beans burned her hand she

Harvesting Icc.

elled fire and went away on a gallop. A log ran along beside the sled and barked Some idea of the magnitude of the leindustry in America may be gathered from the fact that it supports a monthly trade paper, and that the total annual t the boys, but a quart of beans struck ice-crop of the States is twenty million tons, of which some twelve million tons tons, of which some twelve million tons are consumed. Mining and storing this boys gc: up, scrape I the beans off of their clothes, thought the matter over a minute, when each took hold of a side purpose. There are scrapers of various committee on beans. The circumstance was related to the soldiers, and the empty pan, the hand-sled and the boys trenched or sawn by the ice-plow in the figure, until two thirds of the total the class is out through. This plow consists of a succession of curved blade.

Everyone knows of the trie; that was like teeth attached to a long beam. The played some two years ago by a fresh-man at Princeton college, at which time the custom of "hazing" in a really brutal with little resistance. A channel is cut manuar was so prevalent there. The by the above means between the ice field and the elevators which raise the blocks were so rough and cruel that the faculty was at its wit's end to devise some means loosed by ice-chisels, floated to the elevators. for its suppression. One or two cases of severe and lasting bodily injuries to the victims placed so serious an aspect upon The ice-rooms are built one hundred feet long by forty feet wide, and the ice-cakes matters, that applicants for scholarships were few. At this juncture the father of a new sam, who had incurred the en-mity of the haters by stubbornly resist-ing their attacks, conceived an ingenious idea. He quierly hunted up Suffixan, took him up to Princeton, had a confer-The cost of all this preparation only twenty ave cents per ton. — Casse Magazine.

ROMANCE OF TELEGRAPHY. CURIOUS INCIDENTS IN CONNECTION WITH TELEGRAPHING.

The Morse Alphabet as used in Ex-tremity—Some Odd Adventures of Telegraph Operators.

Telegraph Operators.
The delicate instruments of a telegraph office are not indispensable to communicating by telegraph. The Morse alphabet may be read by those familiar with it by hearing, sight, taste and feeling. Its flots and dashes may be expressed by anything that will make a sounder, by a stick waved in the air, or by a light in the dark. There are some curious instances of tele-There are some curious instances of tele graphing without key, relay and sounder.

About twenty years ago Colonel J. J. S.

Wilson, of this city, then an active tele-

graph superintendent, was on a tour in the southern part of this State. It was a season of floods. Large portions of the country adjacent to the Ohio and Missis-sippi rivers were inundated, and the wreckage had included the washing away of many miles of poles and wire. It became necessary to communicate with a point on the Missouri bank of the Mississippi river by telegraph. The fertile in-vention of Colonel Wilson directed that a locomotive be run to the Illinois bank. Mounting the foot-board he grasped the valve and soon the shrill screams of the locomotive whistle were heard by the I.stening operators on the other shore, whist-ling out Wilson's message in the long and short sounds of the alphabet familiar to them as that of their primers. Communication was kept up in this way for ser-

A train on a western railroad several A train on a western rations system years ago met with a terrible accident miles from any station. Among the passengers was a young telegrapher. His ready mind took in the situation, and ready mind took in the situation, and climbing the nearest pole it was an easy task to cut the wire, and using the two ends as a key send a message for help. To receive the reply was a more difficult task. Here again the young man's inven-tion stood in good stead and spurred him on to an exhibition of nerve that is rarely met with. Admonishing the distant op-rator to send slowly, he placed the c ends of the wire upon his tongue, and by the strength of each shock to that deli-cate member made out the letters until the message was complete. That young man's sense of taste was destroyed and returned only in a weakened degree after

acquired many years ago. Wandering over Southern California as a prospector. he was captured by a band of Mexican despendoes. They carried him to an abandoned hacienda, and with mocking cruelty set him at their table to feast, before, as they told him, they killed him who had gone to the bad a little time before. The recognition was mutual, but neither dared to address the other. The captive's quick wit improvised sounder out of his knife and fork, and while to the others he appeared playing with them, his cry for assistance was read and understood by his old-time comrade. They formed in this way

several of its lighthouses have the lan-terns arranged so as to emit long and short flashes of light, which form certain Probably as laughable a thing as has been seen in a long time tyck place at Janesville at the Grand Army recanion a couple of weeks ago. There was to be a baked bean barquet for the visiting veterns, and half the familles in town farnished a pan of baked beans for the occasion and the same were of ink remains to show that names were of symmetric and word of hone. made rescue possible, - Uhicago Inter-

A Peculiar Weed.

A curious kind of weed which grows in the Arkansas valley has often proved misleading to sportsmen. It is shaped like a ball and varies in size from one the top of the big ladi, where the road runs straight down into the business in street, the temptation to ride down was too great, and the boys got on the sted with the pan of beans in front of them, steaming hot. They started Every crossing they struck a gob of the beans road words the boys and the words and the boys and the whole constitution lies the foct or less in diameter to five or six feet, some specimens, being as tall as a man. It grows upon a small stem, which is, however, stont enough to bear road is fare they were constitution and with the mass till it had ripened and dried, where the mass till it had ripened and dried, where the whole constitution are required. steaming hot. They started. Every steaming hot. They started beans would fly out, and before they were close, and the whole constitution occupies but two pages. The ink is good, ered with beans from head to foot. They shut their eves and let the sled "weat." the quill of Jefferson over 100 years ago. It is full of erasures and interlineations. It is full of erasures and interlineations. It is full of erasures and interlineations. When the wind is strong and lightness. When the wind is strong and lightness. When the wind is strong and lightness. and high these tumbling weeds pr most peculiar appearance as they from rock to rock, and in more than one instance hunters have mistaken them for bisons and felt considerable irritation at sibility of bring them within

A new and dangerous development of tesmerism was displayed the other day at Paris to an admiring and sympathizing public by a well-known mesmerist, who at the same time, is a lion keeper in certain menagerie. A beautiful young girl, on whom the mesmerist generally practices, was brought into a cage of lions, and, after being thrown into w cafaleptic sleep, was submitted to the most frightful ordeals. In one of these the head and arm of the girl were put into the mouth of the lion, which had previously been infuriated by lashes from its master's whip. But the apparently dead body did not excite the animal's appetite. At the end of the seems the appetite. At the end of the scene the girl was released and went smiling away, while the mesmerist earned rich laurels.

Musical Mention.

"Now, what do you think of my plano studied aloud. Each scholar in recit solo?" asked an enthusiastic and con-

"Yes, very great. Beethoven would have given a great deal to have heard Do you really think so?" exclaimed the young pianist in his delight.

WITH HUSKY-HAUGHTY-LIPS, OH,

With husky-haughty lips, Oh Sea! Where day and night I wend thy surf-beat

Imaging to my sense thy varied strange as gestions, Thy troops of white-maned racers racing to

the goal.

Thy ample, smiling face, dash'd with the

sparkling dimples of the sun.

Thy brooding scowl and mark—thy unloos'd hurricanes,

Great as thou art above the rest, thy many tears-a lack from all elernity

Naught but the greatest struggles, wi defeats, could make thee greater less could make thee), Thy lonely state-something thou ever seet's and seek'st, ye' never gain'st, Surdy some right withheld—some

huge monotonous rage, of fre dom-Some vast heart, like a planet's, chain'd and

chaling in those breakers, By lengthen'd swell, and spasse, and panting bretah. And rhythmic rusping of the sands and

waves. And serpent hiss, and savage peals of laugh And undertopes of distant lion roar

(Sounding, appealing to the sky's deaf ear -but now, rapport for once, A phantom in the night thy confliant for

The first and last confession of the globe. Outsurging, muttering from tay soul's abysens, The tale of cosmic elemental pa sion,

Thou tellest to a kindred soul -Walt Whitman, in Harper's Magazine

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A man skilled in forging .- A black-

Christopher Columbus was one of the first men to "go West."-Sirting i. While rummaging in the garret last night we came across an old diary of ours bearing the date 1884. —Pailadelphia Call. Every affliction has its blessing. The man with a wooden leg never knows what a

necessarily a mathematician simply because he understands how to multiply words.—Boston Transcript.

By rubbing a cat's back in the dark you can see the electricity fly, and when ... the cat claws your hand you can feel the shock .- Philadelphia Chronicle.

Speaking of feats of strength reminds us that we saw a Fort Wayn man knock down a horse and two cows the other day. He was an auctioneer,—Hossier. Old Lady—"Only think, one missionary for 10,000 cannibals." Young Lady—"Mercy! they must have terrible light-spetites or awful big missionaries!"—Puck.

"Use your fork, Johnnie! Hare you forgotten so soon what I told you about using your fingers ?" "Well, manimat lingers were made before forks?" "Yes; I know very well they were; but not your fingers."—Statesmar.

She went into a store to buy some toilet soap, and when the clerk was expatiating on its merits, about made up her mind to purchase, but, when he said "it would keep off chaps," she remarked that she didn't want that kind.

What influence has the moon upon the tide?" asked the professor. The class wag replied that he didn't know exactly what influence it had upon the tied, but that it had a tendency to make the untied awful spoony. -Burlington Free Press, "If there's anything I love, it's roast

goose," remarked Fenderson, as he passed up his plate for a second helping. "It does you credit," said Fogg; "there's nothing so beautiful as affection among the members of a family." Boston Transcript. There is said to be an old gentleman in this city so fond of music that he can-

not keep his foot etill. Only the other night a young man began to serenade his daughter, and the way the old fellow's foot d'ân't keep still is reported to be a caution.—Pittoury Chronicle. A merchant traveler took his place at landlord was the only waiter, and after finishing a very scanty meal he said per-suasively, "I should like some desert." "Desert? Wot's that? We sin't got

"Pie! We ain't got no pie! Help your-self to the mustard!"—Merchant-Traceler, "Bread!" exclaimed a Vassar College girl, "Bread! Well, I should say I can make bread. We studied that in our first year. You see, the yeast ferments, and where and transforms the plastic material into a clearly obvious atomic strainto and then—" "But what is the material you speak of?" "Ohl that is commonly called the sponge," "But how do you make the sponge," "Why, how do you make the sponer ? "We you don't make it: the cook atways tends to that. Then we test the sponer is the sponer in the know what she does with it then, but when it comes on the table it is just splendid."—Chicago Herald.

A School in Tunis,

We visited a college far young boys ia took his seat directly in front of the ter, and within easy reach of his rod.